

American soldiers who died in the India-Burma campaign of World War II. Over the porta of this cemetery are written these words: "Tell them that we gave our todays for their tomorrows."

We are here today, then, to express our gratitude to all the men and women who sacrificed their "todays" in the wars our country has waged so that others of their fellow-countrymen could enjoy the "tomorrows." We should be conscious, not only just on Veterans Day but every day of the year, of the brave men who have died that others might live in greater security and greater happiness.

Closer to the truth, perhaps, than he knew was the schoolboy who wrote on his examination paper that "the armistice was signed on the eleventh of November, 1918, and since then every year there has been two minutes of peace."

Every sensitive and thoughtful person, I believe, has the feeling of deep indebtedness as he walks amid the securities and advantages of a land like America and realizes that brave men have suffered and died to provide all this. It is altogether fitting, I think, that we set aside a day of each year in homage to our courageous soldiers, sailors and marines. Someone has written, however, that parades and two minutes of silence are all right, but he added that two hours with the country on its knees in prayer for those who are struggling to prevent a third world war would be more to the point. And so, I think that we do the veterans of our wars — those of our generation and of all generations past — the proper honors when we affirm our resolution to work for an enduring paece and our determination to keep our country strong enough that it will not be vulnerable to the evil forces that threaten it from all sides.

All of us pray for the day when we may be able to beat our swords into ploughshares and our spears into pruning hooks. But we acknowledge, with deep sadness and keen disappointment, that this day has not yet arrived. We know, with certainty, that the hope for lasting peace with justice in the world depends on our remaining strong. We know, also, that these hopes will vanish if we ever allow ourselves to sink into a position of weakness before an enemy that is cruel, ruthless and powerful.

We cannot with mere words pay to these valiant men the honor they deserve. It is only by our deeds that we give them the true homage they have merited, and by deeds, and deeds alone, are we able to fulfill our obligations to them. It is not strange in the least that so many persons have spoken and written the same sentiments when celled upon to express appropriate remarks about the dead in our